



ROY THOMAS, MIKE HARRIS & TONY DEZUNIGA

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AUTHORITY

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

THE
AMAZING
ORIGIN
OF
LIBERTY
BELLE!



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BEGINNING A
SPECIAL NEW SERIES:

TALES OF THE

STAR SQUADRON

THE ORIGIN OF LIBERTY BELLE

SO YOU
WANT TO KNOW
MY ORIGIN FOR
YOUR POST WAR
BOOK, DO YOU,
TARANTULA?

ALL RIGHT --
WHY NOT?

BUT I WARN YOU, IT'S
NOT A PRETTY STORY, BECAUSE
LIBERTY BELLE, WAS BORN --
LIKE LIBERTY ITSELF -- ON A
BATTLEFIELD AMID A WORLD
AT WAR ...

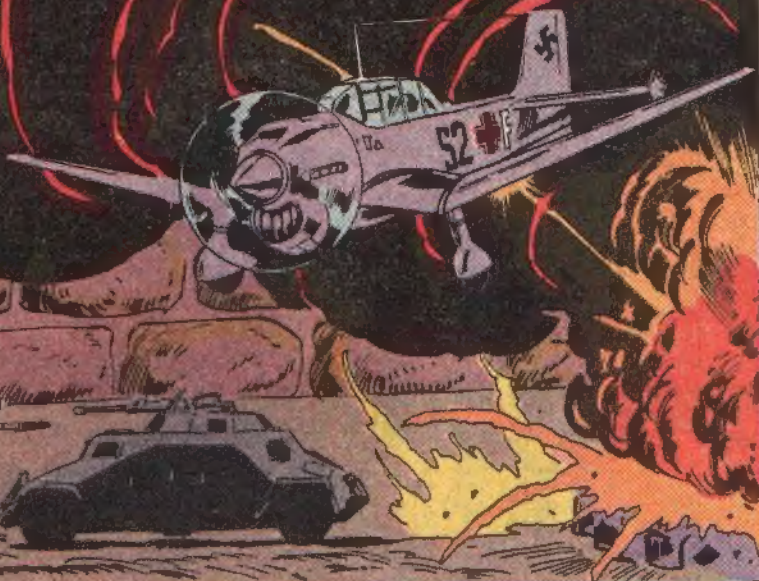
"I cannot see that there is anything in the
questions arising between Germany and
Poland which could not and should not
be resolved without the use of force..."

-- Neville Chamberlain, Prime
Minister of Great Britain (1937-40).

ROY
THOMAS
SCRIPTER/CREATIVE EDITOR
MIKE HARRIS &
TONY De ZUNIGA
ILLUSTRATORS

DAVID CODY WEISS
LETTERER
CARL GAFFARD
COLORIST

ADAPTED FROM
THE ORIGINAL
STORY IN
BOY COMMANDOS
#1 BY
CHUCK WINTER &
DON CAMERON



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"I GUESS IT'S GOT TO START ON THE MORNING OF SEPTEMBER 8, 1939. HITLER'S WAR ON POLAND WAS ALREADY A WEEK OLD..."

"...BUT AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY IN THE CAPITAL AT WARSAW, A FALSE CALM PREVAILED."

YES? DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT, MR. ...?

OF WHOM YOU HAVE MANY, I'M SURE.

BUT I STILL CAN'T FIND ANY LISTING FOR AN APPOINTMENT, PERHAPS IF I KNEW THE NATURE OF YOUR BUSINESS WITH MAJOR LAWRENCE...?

HEY, WHAT'S WITH THE BELL-SHAPED ORNAMENT, SISTER?

JUST BUSINESS, PURE AND SIMPLE. I'M A BUSINESSMAN... FRESH FROM PHILADELPHIA, THE MAJOR'S HOMETOWN.

MISS LIBBY LAWRENCE, YOUNG MAN, MY DAUGHTER, IF YOU WANT TO KNOW.

MY MAJOR LAWRENCE? I'M SORRY, SIR.

FATHER-- THIS IS MR. RICHARD CANNON.

ACTUALLY, I JUST HOPED YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO FILL ME IN ON THE WAR SITUATION.

RICHARD CANNON... AND YES, I DO... WITH MAJOR JAMES LAWRENCE, MILITARY ATTACHE.

SORRY, I CAN'T FIND YOU ON THE LIST...

THEN LOOK AGAIN. BY THE WAY, I'M CALLED RICK BY MY FRIENDS.

"FRESH" IS RIGHT! IF YOU MUST KNOW, IT'S MADE FROM A PIECE OF THE ORIGINAL LIBERTY BELL. IT WAS GIVEN ME FOR WINNING THE AMERICAN INTERCOLLEGIATE GIRLS ATHLETIC TOURNAMENT.

NICE! I KNEW YOU LOOKED HEALTHY, THE MINUTE I WALKED IN, MISS...?

AH, YES... I WAS EXPECTING YOU. IT LOOKS BAD FOR POLAND; I'M AFRAID. GREAT BRITAIN AND FRANCE HAVE DECLARED WAR, AS YOU KNOW--

--BUT NAZI TROOPS ARE OVERWHELMING THE POLES, AND MAY REACH WARSAW AT ANY TIME!

Uh... WE'LL TALK FURTHER IN MY OFFICE.



I MAY AS WELL ADMIT IT, TARANTULA. I FOUND MYSELF ATTRACTED TO RICK CANNON, IN SPITE OF HIS SOMEWHAT BOORISH BUSINESSMAN'S MANNER.

SO I SAID YES, AND TRIED TO TELL MYSELF THAT, AFTER ALL, IT WAS FRANCE AND ENGLAND THAT WERE AT WAR WITH GERMANY, NOT THE UNITED STATES.



"THAT'S WHEN I SAW HIM THERE, SHOUTING TO ME FROM THE HOTEL DOORWAY--"



"--JUST AS A SCREAMING STURKA RELEASED ITS DEADLY CARGO--"



"--LIKE A PIGEON FROM HELL!"

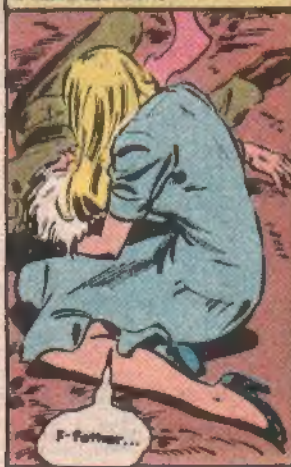
FATHER--



NNNNNN!

BOOM

"HE WAS ALREADY DEAD WHEN I REACHED HIM."



F-father...

LIBBY-- LISTEN TO ME! YOU'RE GOING TO NEED A MAN TO LOOK AFTER YOU NOW. I-I WANT TO--



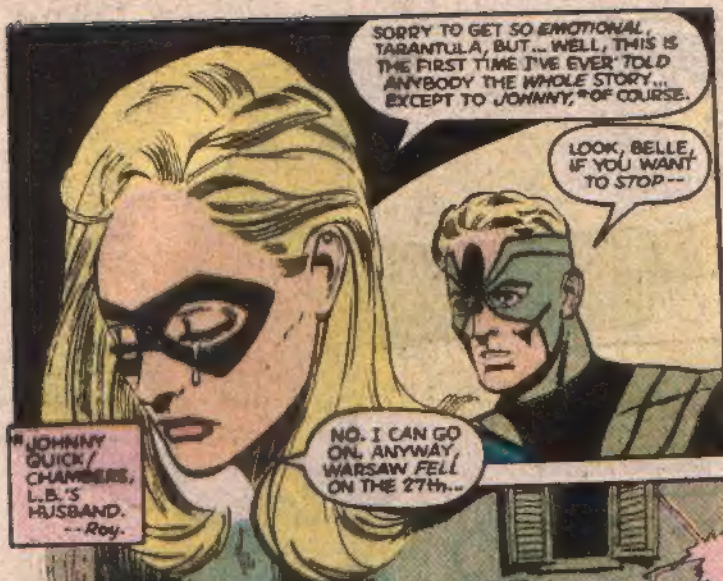
GET AWAY FROM ME!

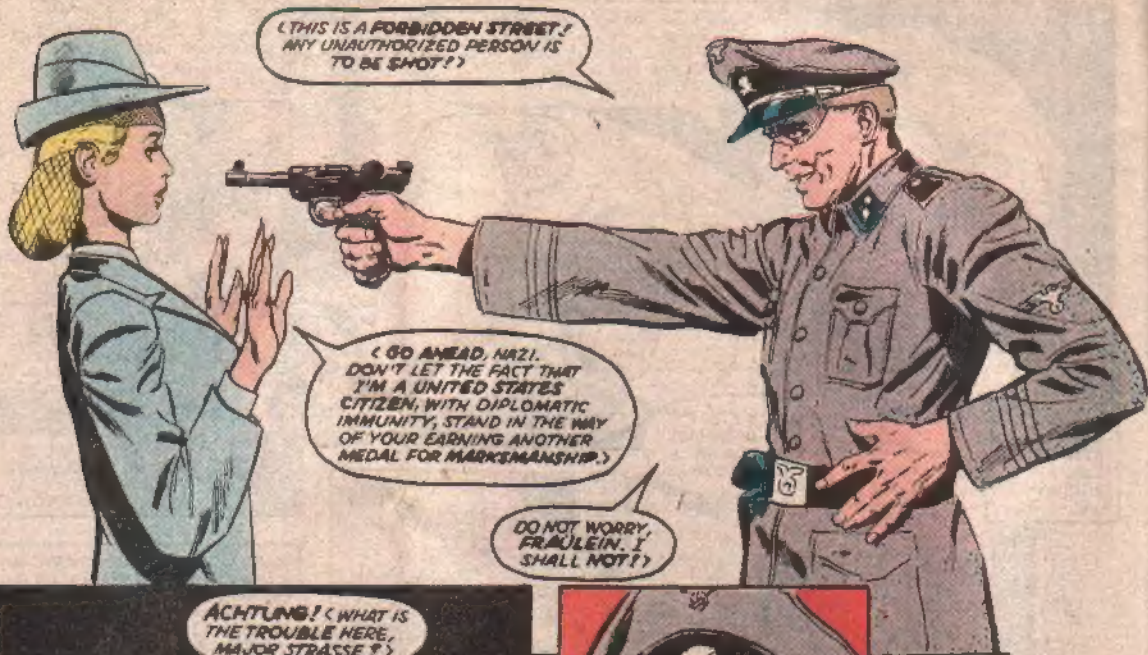
GO BACK HOME TO PHILADELPHIA-- WHERE THE BOMBS AREN'T FALLING YET!



I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.







WELL? ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE ME EXECUTED, AND BLAME MY DEATH PUBLICLY ON "POLISH RENEGADES"?

JUST SIT TIGHT. YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE REACH THE NEW ADOLF HITLER AIRPORT.

"A THOUSAND EMOTIONS BATTLED WITHIN ME. I'D THOUGHT THE MAN I'D KNOWN AS RICK CANNON WAS MERELY SELF-CENTERED... AT WORST, A PHYSICAL COWARD.



"THIS TRAIN IS TAKING A GERMAN MILITARY COMMISSION TO THE NETHERLANDS.

AS AN AMERICAN CITIZEN, IN POSSESSION OF THE LETTER OF TRANSIT I'VE GIVEN YOU, YOU'LL BE QUITE SAFE UNTIL YOU REACH AMSTERDAM.



"BUT THIS ...?"



THEN--YOU'RE HELPING ME GET OUT OF POLAND?

AND WHY NOT? AFTER ALL, AMERICA AND GERMANY AREN'T AT WAR, ARE THEY?



"I HOPE, ONE DAY, WHEN THESE... UNPLEASANTRIES ARE OVER, WE SHALL MEET AGAIN UNDER MORE AUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES, FRAULEIN LAWRENCE."

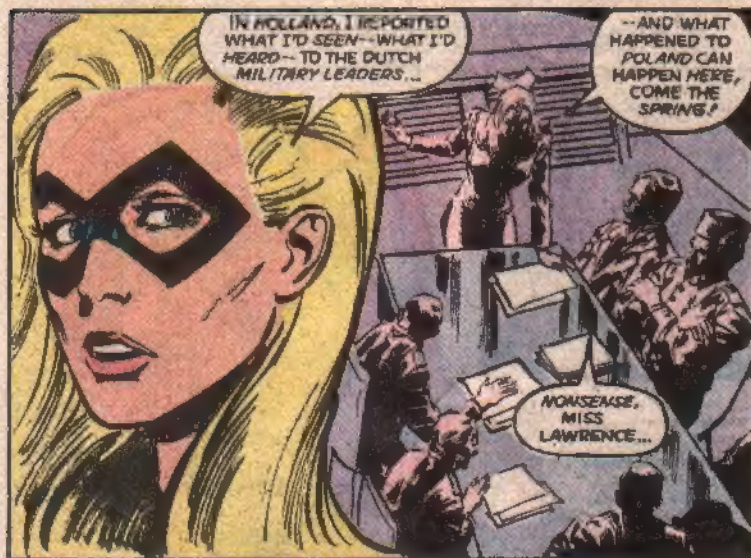
I RATHER DOUBT IT... HERR COLONEL.



"AND SO I SPENT THE NEXT FEW HOURS THE ONLY AMERICAN WOMAN ON A TRAINFUL OF NAZI BRASS..."

"...ALTERNATELY FEELING GRATEFUL TO 'RICK CANNON'..."

"...AND CURSING HIM."



IN HOLLAND, I REPORTED WHAT I'D SEEN--WHAT I'D HEARD-- TO THE DUTCH MILITARY LEADERS...

--AND WHAT HAPPENED TO POLAND CAN HAPPEN HERE, COME THE SPRING!

NONSENSE, MISS LAWRENCE...



INDEED, THE GROUP OF HIGH GERMAN OFFICERS WHICH ARRIVED ON THE VERY TRAIN WHICH BROUGHT YOU HERE, HAS ASSURED US THAT DUTCH AND BELGIAN NEUTRALITY WILL BE SCRUPULOUSLY RESPECTED!



LIKE THEY DID IN 1914, YOU MEAN?

YOU ARE DISTRESSED, FRAULEIN. THE UNFORTUNATE BUT ACCIDENTAL DEATH OF YOUR FATHER--



NAMELY, YOU CAN'T BARGAIN WITH AGGRESSORS--WHETHER THEY'RE NAZIS OR ANYBODY ELSE!



--TAUGHT ME THE LESSON THAT THE CONQUEST OF POLAND SHOULD HAVE TAUGHT YOU, MEIN HERREN.

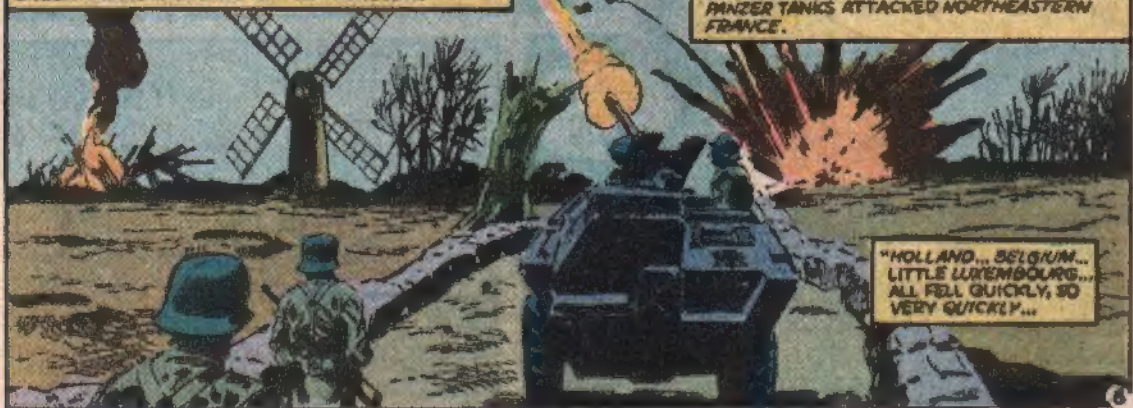


'CAUSE WHILE THEIR ONE HAND'S SHAKING YOURS--THE OTHER WILL BE SHARPENING A DAGGER.

GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN. THANKS FOR YOUR TIME.

"GOD, I'D GIVE ANYTHING IF I'D ONLY BEEN WRONG.

"FOR APRIL BROUGHT THE INVASION OF DENMARK AND NORWAY, AND THE PHRASE 'GIBLING' ENTERED THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE... HOPEFULLY FOREVER.



"AND ON MAY 10, 1940, THE NAZI BLITZKRIEG AGAINST THE LOW COUNTRIES BEGAN. THREE DAYS LATER, GERMAN PARATROOPERS AND PANZER TANKS ATTACKED NORTHEASTERN FRANCE.

"HOLLAND... BELGIUM... LITTLE LUXEMBOURG... ALL FELL QUICKLY, SO VERY QUICKLY...

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

"AND GUESS WHO WAS CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE AGAIN?"

THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN--
TO ME OR ANYONE ELSE!
AND NOW IT'S TOO LATE!



CAN'T ANYTHING
STOP HITLER'S TERRIBLE
WAR MACHINE??

WH--?
RICK
CANN--



SHHH! DON'T STRUGGLE OR
CRY OUT, MISS LAWRENCE--
UNLESS YOU WANT TO SPEND
THE REST OF THE WAR IN A
CONCENTRATION CAMP!

YOU UNDERSTAND?
GOOD...



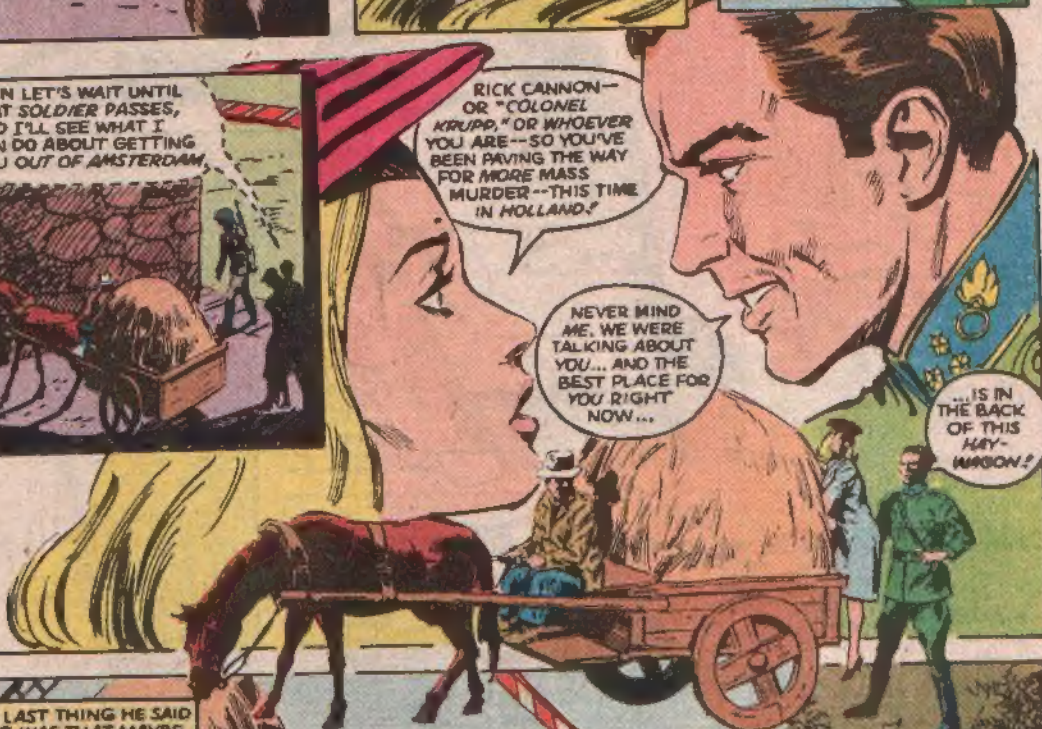
THEN LET'S WAIT UNTIL
THAT SOLDIER PASSES,
AND I'LL SEE WHAT I
CAN DO ABOUT GETTING
YOU OUT OF AMSTERDAM.



RICK CANNON--
OR "COLONEL
KRUPP," OR WHOEVER
YOU ARE--SO YOU'VE
BEEN PAVING THE WAY
FOR MORE MASS
MURDER--THIS TIME
IN HOLLAND?

NEVER MIND
ME, WE WERE
TALKING ABOUT
YOU... AND THE
BEST PLACE FOR
YOU RIGHT
NOW...

...IS IN
THE BACK
OF THIS
HAY-
WAGON?



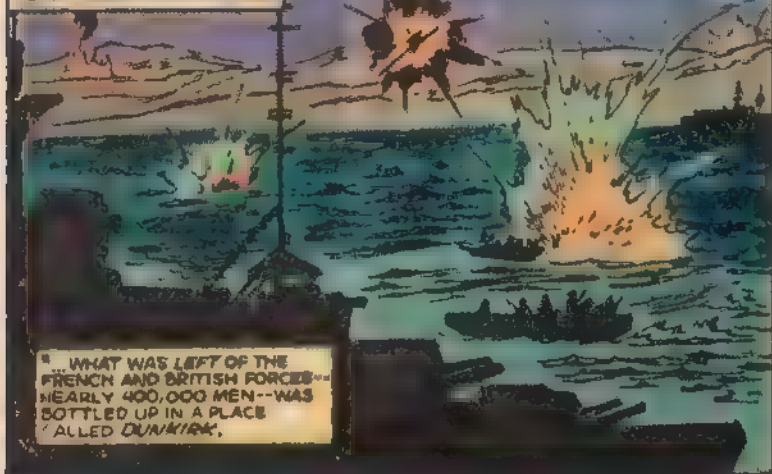
"THE LAST THING HE SAID
TO ME WAS THAT MAYBE
HE'D SEE ME IN FRANCE,
VERY SOON.

"TO MAKE A LONG
STORY SHORT, I
MADE IT TO FRANCE.
BUT A TWO-
WHEELED HORSE
CART IS SLOW...

"THIS TIME, I DIDN'T SAY I DOUBTED IT."



"AND BY THE TIME I MADE IT TO THE BESEIGED FRENCH COAST NEAR MONTH'S END

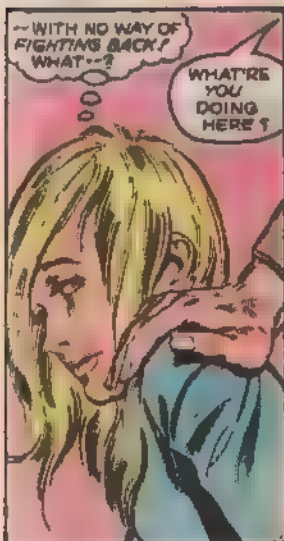


"...WHAT WAS LEFT OF THE FRENCH AND BRITISH FORCES-- NEARLY 400,000 MEN-- WAS BOTTLED UP IN A PLACE CALLED DUNKIRK.

OH, DEAR GOD-- I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE!



ALL THOSE BRAVE MEN DYING--



--WITH NO WAY OF FIGHTING BACK? WHAT--?

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

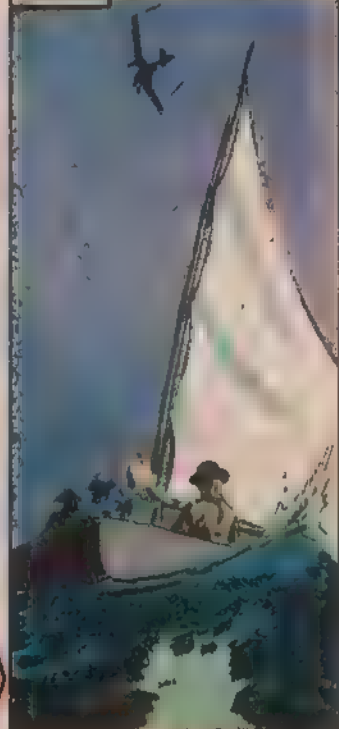


YOU-- AGAIN??

COME ON!

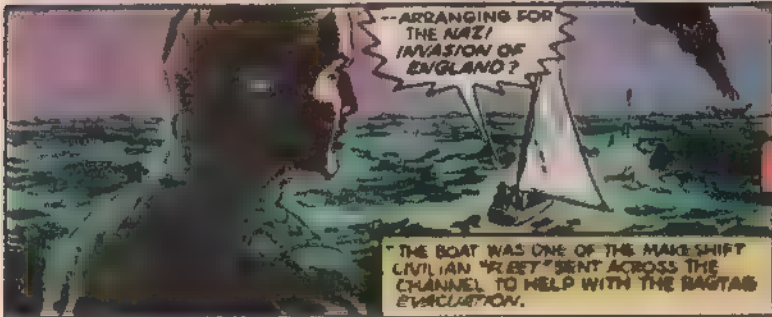
I'LL FIND A SPOT FOR YOU IN ONE OF THE BOATS

"A COUPLE HUNDRED OF THOSE CRAFT WERE SUNK, MOSTLY BY THE LUFTWAFFE, ONLY THE R.A.F. AND BAD WEATHER KEPT THE CASUALTY LISTS FROM BEING FAR LONGER



WHEN YOU GET ACROSS THE CHANNEL, I SUGGEST YOU TAKE THE FIRST SHIP BACK TO AMERICA

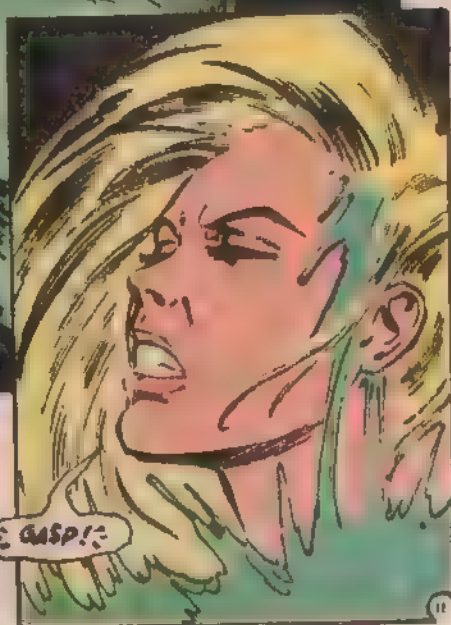
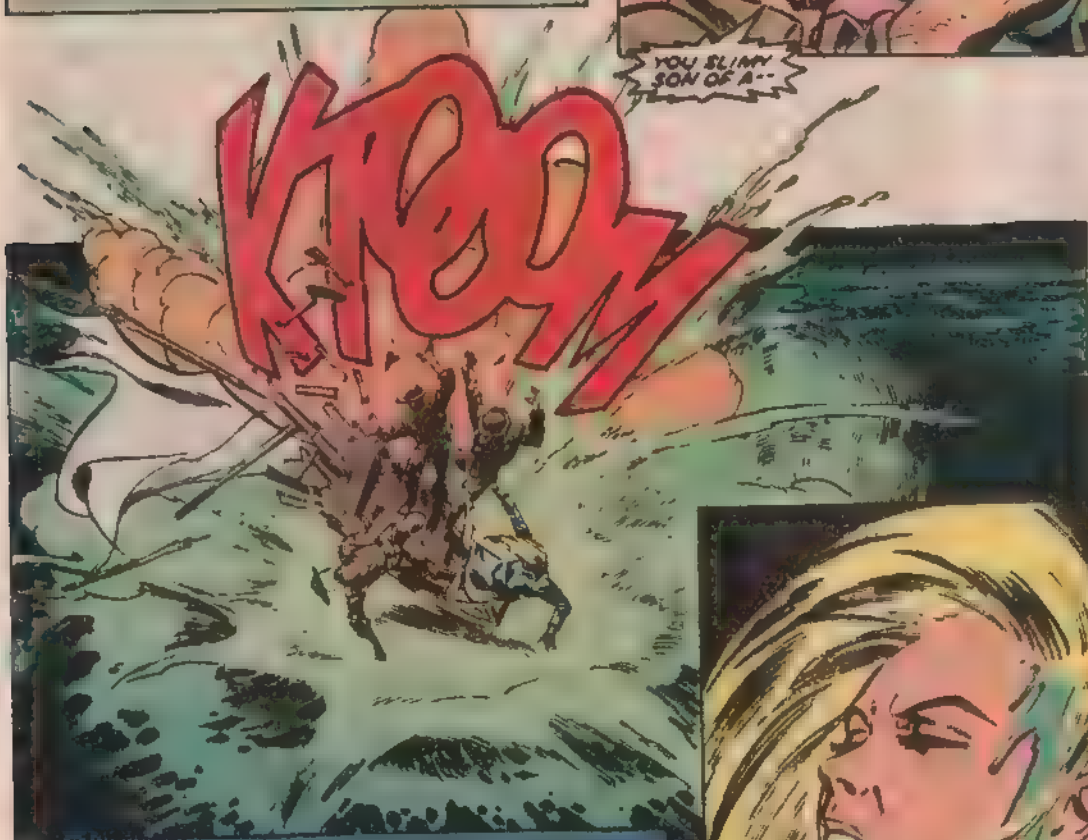
WHAT'LL YOU BE DOING ALL THAT WHILE--

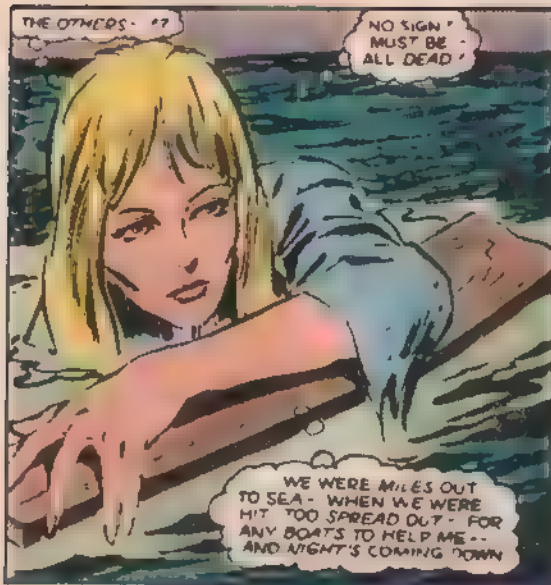


--ARRANGING FOR THE NAZI INVASION OF ENGLAND?

"THE BOAT WAS ONE OF THE MAKE-SHIFT CIVILIAN "FLEET" SENT ACROSS THE CHANNEL TO HELP WITH THE RAGTAG EVACUATION.

OUR BOAT, WHOSE BEEKEEPER OWNER HAD ALREADY CAUGHT A BILLET, JUST HAPPENED TO BE AROUND WHEN THE CLOUDS PARTED FOR A FEW MINUTES...





THE OTHERS - 17

NO SIGN
MUST BE
ALL DEAD

WE WERE MILES OUT
TO SEA - WHEN WE WERE
HIT TOO SPREAD OUT - FOR
ANY BOATS TO HELP ME -
AND NIGHT'S COMING DOWN



WELL, I WON MEDALS
FOR SWIMMING, AT
HOME - BUT THIS IS
DIFFERENT.



I HOPE
AND PRAY...
NOT TOO
DIFFERENT...



"DEATH REAPED A
RICH HARVEST ALL
THAT WEEK OF THE
DESPERATE
EVACUATION

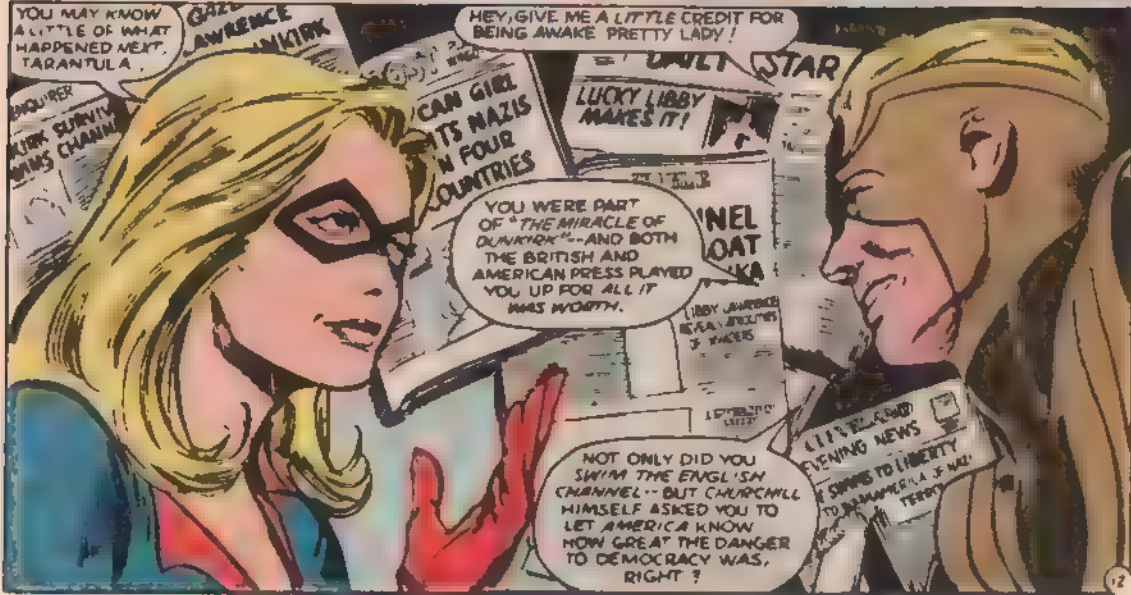


"BUT THAT NIGHT,
NOT FAR FROM THE
WHITE CLIFFS OF
DOVER...

LOR
HELD
US!



"ONE MORE SOUL
EVADED, AT LEAST FOR
THE MOMENT, THE
REAPER'S SCYTHE



YOU MAY KNOW
A LITTLE OF WHAT
HAPPENED NEXT,
TARANTULA.

GARY
LAWRENCE
DUNKIRK

HEY, GIVE ME A LITTLE CREDIT FOR
BEING AWAKE, PRETTY LADY!

CAN GIRL
ITS NAZIS
IN FOUR
COUNTRIES

LUCKY LIBBY
MAKES IT!

YOU WERE PART
OF "THE MIRACLE OF
DUNKIRK" - AND BOTH
THE BRITISH AND
AMERICAN PRESS PLAYED
YOU UP FOR ALL IT
WAS WORTH.

INEL
LOAT
KA

NOT ONLY DID YOU
SWIM THE ENGL'S IN
CHANNEL - BUT CHURCHILL
HIMSELF ASKED YOU TO
LET AMERICA KNOW
HOW GREAT THE DANGER
TO DEMOCRACY WAS,
RIGHT?

LIBBY LAWRENCE
RECALLED
3 THINGS
LIBBY
LAWRENCE
EVENING NEWS
TO LIBERTY
TO DAMMERLA J. W.
TERRY

"YES, AND WITH MOTHER AND FATHER BOTH GONE NOW, THAT'S WHAT I DEVOTED ALL MY TIME TO, FROM THE MOMENT MY TICKER-TAPE PARADE DOWN NEW YORK'S FIFTH AVENUE ENDED.

"FIRST I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF A DAILY COLUMN A NEWS SYNDICATE OFFERED ME-- THEN A REGULAR RADIO SPOT--

MEN AND WOMEN OF AMERICA YOU MUST CHOOSE, AND CHOOSE NOW!

WILL IT BE TANKS, GLIMS AND PLANES-- OR BLOOD, TEENOR AND CHAIRS?

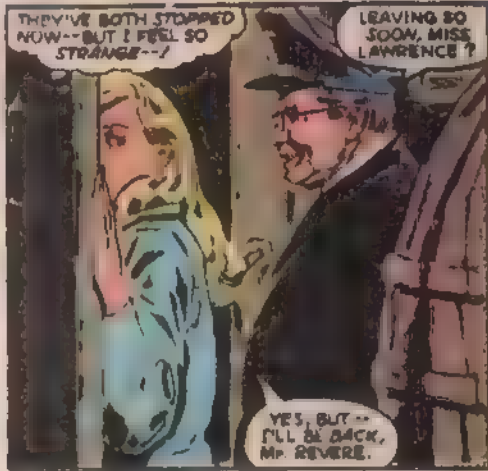
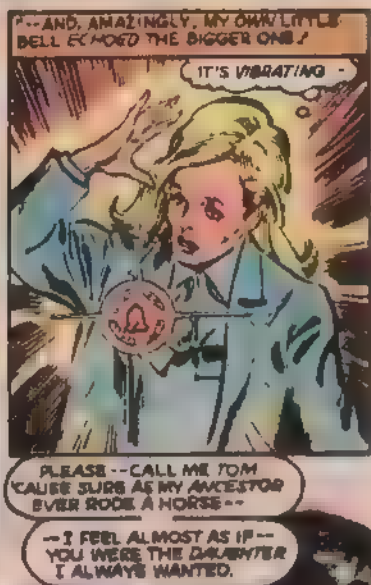
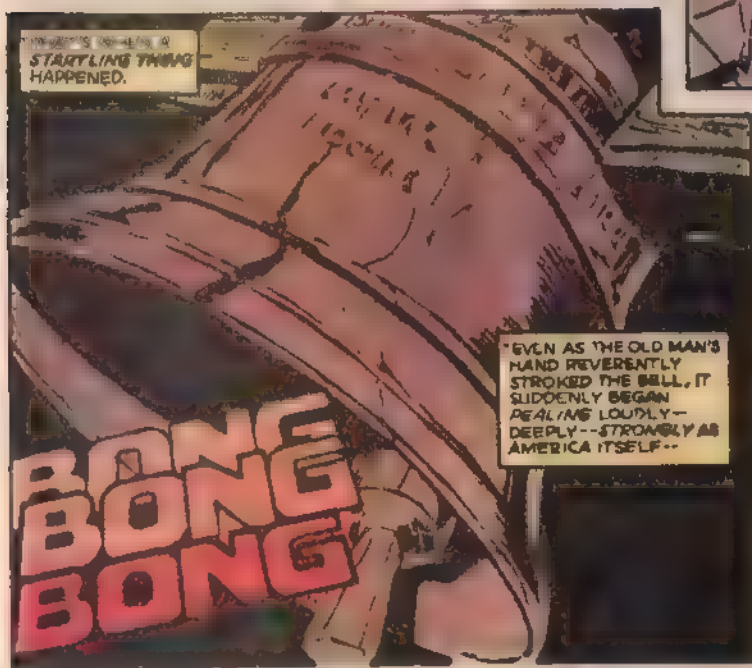
HECK, I EVEN HAD MY OWN TELEVISION TILL THE GOVERNMENT SUSPENDED PROGRAMMING AFTER PEARL HARBOR

DON'T I KNOW IT? YOU'RE ONE OF THE REASONS WE WEREN'T EVEN LESS PREPARED FOR WAR AFTER THE AXIS DECLARED WAR ON US

SO WITH ALL THAT KEEPING YOU BUSY-- HOW'D YOU WIND UP BECOMING LIBERTY BELLS ON TOP OF IT?

"WELL, LAST FALL, AFTER MORE THAN A YEAR OF NON-STOP WORK, I RETURNED HOME TO MY NATIVE PHILADELPHIA FOR WHAT I FIGURED WOULD BE A BRIEF BUT NECESSARY REST.

"AFTER A COUPLE OF DAYS, SOMETHING SEEMED TO PULL ME NEARLY TOWARD INDEPENDENCE HALL, THE BIRTHPLACE OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY



"MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE IN GOING OVER 18TH CENTURY DIARIES I'D FOUND IN THE ATTIC, I'D LEARNED ABOUT A MASKED WOMAN-PATRIOT OF THE TIME KNOWN ONLY AS MISS LIBERTY."

"SHE'D FOUGHT ON THE AMERICAN SIDE DURING THE REVOLUTION, TILL SHE WAS CRUSHED TO DEATH BY THAT SELF-SAME LIBERTY BELL."

"--AND THE DIARY I FOUND INDICATED THAT SHE WAS PROBABLY MY OWN ANCESTRESS--ONE BESS LYNN."

"LOST IN THOUGHT, I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE TWO MEN MUDDLED TOGETHER JUST AROUND A CERTAIN CORNER..."

"...TILL ABRUPTLY I RECOGNIZED THE VOICE OF--"

RICK CANNON?

"THEN HIS VOICE FELL SILENT, AND ANOTHER--WITH JUST A TRACE OF A GERMAN ACCENT--WAITED OVER TO ME!"

IT IS AGREED, THEN-- AT NINE TONIGHT, IN THE CARETAKERS COTTAGE OF THE HIBBS ESTATE

IT IS HIM! HERE-- IN AMERICA-- AND PROBABLY PLOTTING SOME NEW TREACHERY WITH HIS FELLOW NAZIS!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, HERR WOLF.

I SHOULD REPORT HIM TO THE AUTHORITIES--I KNOW I SHOULD--

--BUT HE SAVED MY LIFE, MORE THAN ONCE.

HE SAVED MY LIFE!

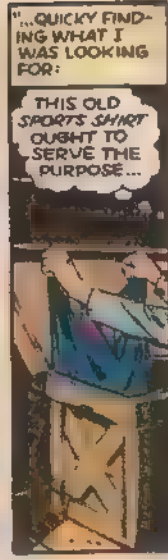
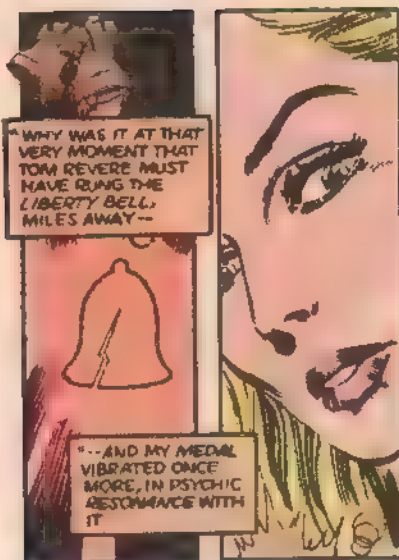
"THE NEXT FEW HOURS, AS I WRACKED MY BRAIN FOR A WAY OUT OF MY DILEMMA, MY SOUL WAS IN TORMENT..."

HELLO, IS THIS THE F.B.I.?

I WANT TO REPORT SOMETHING-- SOMETHING TERRIBLY IMPORTANT--

MY SOUL... AND MOST ESPECIALLY MY HEART

I'D FOUGHT DOWN ALL THOUGHTS OF HIM FOR MORE THAN A YEAR, AND I WAS STARTLED, EVEN FRIGHTENED TO FIND OUT JUST HOW STRONG MY FEELINGS WERE FOR THIS MAN I KNEW TO BE A NAZI... AND A TRAITOR.



"THE HIBBS ESTATE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PHILLY WAS VAGUELY KNOWN TO ME, SO IT WASN'T HARD FOR MY ROADSTER TO GET ME THERE BY NINE ...



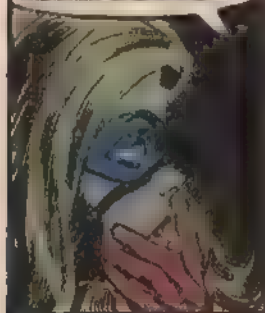
PLEASE, DEAR GOD--LET THIS ALL BE SOME TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

LET IT TURN OUT THAT WASN'T CANNON I SAW--OR THAT THE MAN TALKING TO HIM WAS JUST AN OLD FRIEND, OR--



--NOW, MEIN FREUND, HERE ARE OUR ORDERS FROM BERLIN--

--ALONG WITH THE NAMES OF THE DEFENSE FACTORIES WE MUST DESTROY--



--AND A LIST OF OUR NAZI AGENTS IN THE PHILADELPHIA AREA.



WE ALREADY KNOW MOST OF THIS, HERR CANNON-- BUT YOU, PERHAPS, SHOULD COPY ALL THIS DOWN.

YES. LET'S SEE NOW-- MY PENCIL--



SURPRISE, RATZIS! CAPT. RICK CANNON OF G-2, ARMY INTELLIGENCE, IS TAKING OVER!

HIMMEL! HE IS--



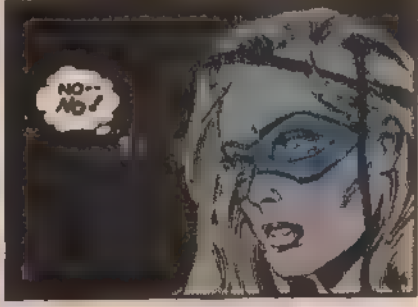
AN AMERICAN SPY! THANK GOD!

WAIT! RICK-- LOOK OUT FOR THE ONE EDGING BEHIND YOU--!



SCHWEINHUND!

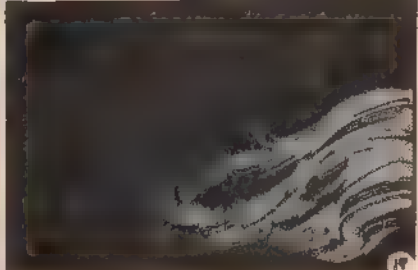
OOOF--!



NO-- NO--!



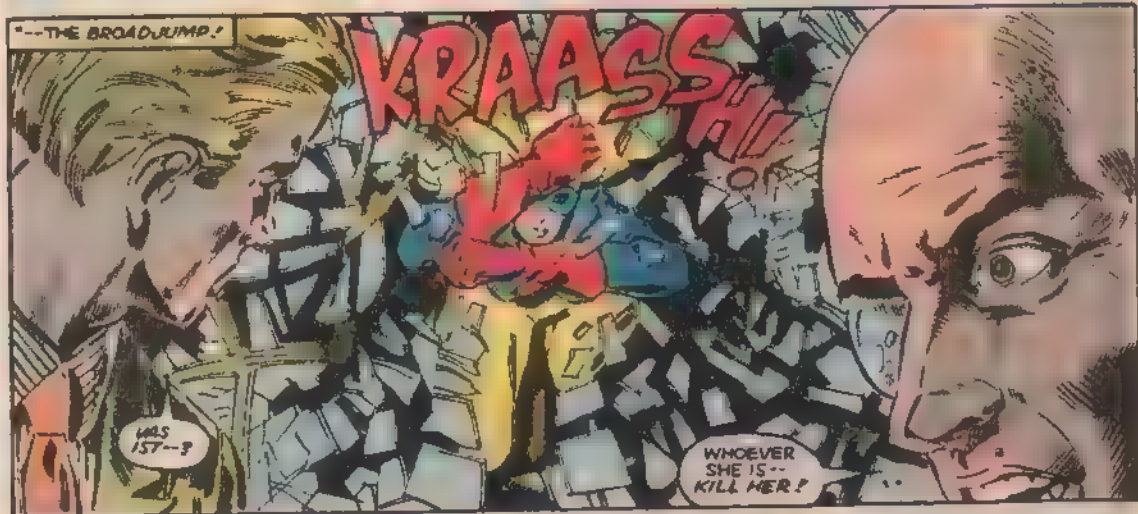
YOU WILL TELL NO ONE WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED HERE TONIGHT!





"SWIMMING WASN'T THE ONLY THING IN WHICH I'D EXCELLED, YOU KNOW."

I MAY NOT HAVE WON ANY OLYMPIC MEDALS FOR IT, BUT I WAS ALSO PRETTY GOOD AT--



"--THE BROADJUMP!"

KRAASSH!

WAS
IST--?

WHOEVER
SHE IS--
KILL HER!



JUST PASSING
THROUGH, MEIN
HERR--

--AND
TAKING YOUR
LITTLE LIST
WITH ME!



GET HER!
SHE KNOWS
TOO MUCH!

I'LL TAKE
THAT AS A
COMPLIMENT



WILHELM-- BRUNO-- YOU
TWO SHOULD BE ABLE TO
HANDLE A MERE WOMAN

JA, HERR
COLONEL WE
WILL BE RIGHT
BACK--

NOT GOOD!
I NEEDED ALL FOUR
OF THEM TO FORGET
ABOUT RICK, AND
CHASE ME!



WELL, THEY ALWAYS SAY THE BEST DEFENSE IS AN OFFENSIVE, SO --



HI, BOYS! DID I EVER TELL YOU I LEARNED ALL ABOUT DIVE-BOMBING FROM WATCHING YOUR OWN STUKAS --

UNNNH--!



--AND ALL ABOUT DIRTY FIGHTING TACTICS FROM YOUR BUDDIES IN JACKBOOTS!?

ARRRGH!



LOOKS LIKE YOU SENT A COUPLE OF BOYS TO DO A MAN'S JOB, OTTO! SEE YOU AT J. EDGAR HOOVER'S PLACE!

THAT OUGHT TO FLUSH OUT THE OTHER TWO, IF ANYTHING WILL!



HALT--OR I'LL SHOOT!

YOU MEAN HALT AND YOU'LL SHOOT, DON'T YOU?

THAT BOAT! NO-- I'D BE A SITTING DUCK!

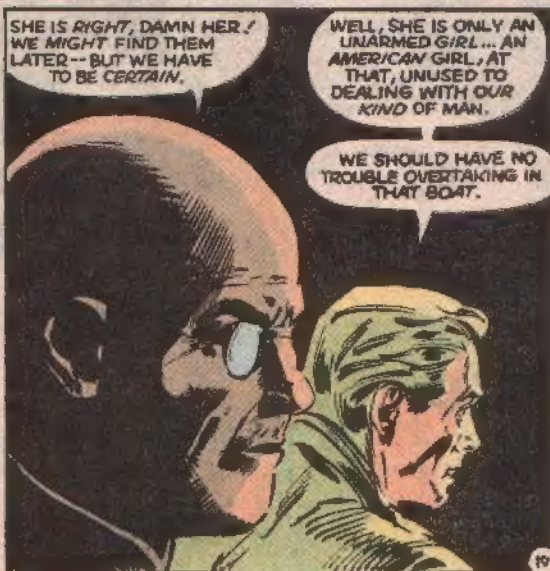


YOU CAN'T OUTPACE THESE BULLETS, COW! I SHALL--

HERMANN-- NEIN!

YOUR LEADER'S SMARTER THAN YOU ARE, HERMANN. HE SEES I HAVEN'T GOT YOUR LIST ON ME.

IF I BUY THE DEEP SIX, YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE I MIGHT'VE HIDDEN THEM --OR WHO MIGHT STUMBLE ON THEM!



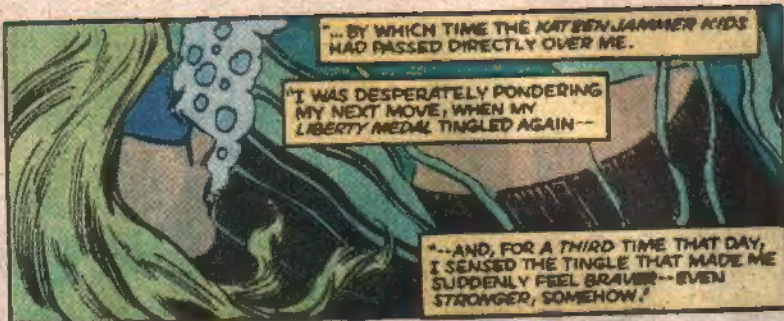
SHE IS RIGHT, DAMN HER! WE MIGHT FIND THEM LATER-- BUT WE HAVE TO BE CERTAIN.

WELL, SHE IS ONLY AN UNARMED GIRL... AN AMERICAN GIRL... AT THAT, UNUSED TO DEALING WITH OUR KIND OF MAN.

WE SHOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE OVERTAKING IN THAT BOAT.



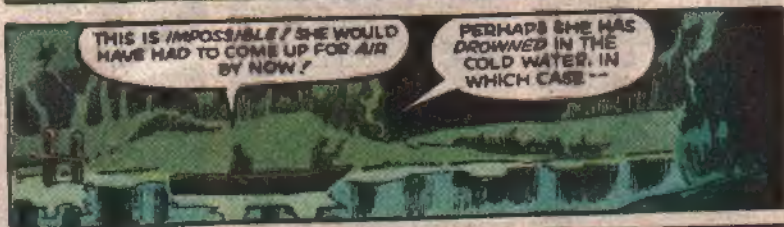
"WHAT THEY DIDN'T KNOW IS THAT I'D TRAINED MYSELF TO HOLD MY BREATH FOR MORE THAN TWO MINUTES..."



"...BY WHICH TIME THE KAT BEN JAMMER KIDS HAD PASSED DIRECTLY OVER ME."

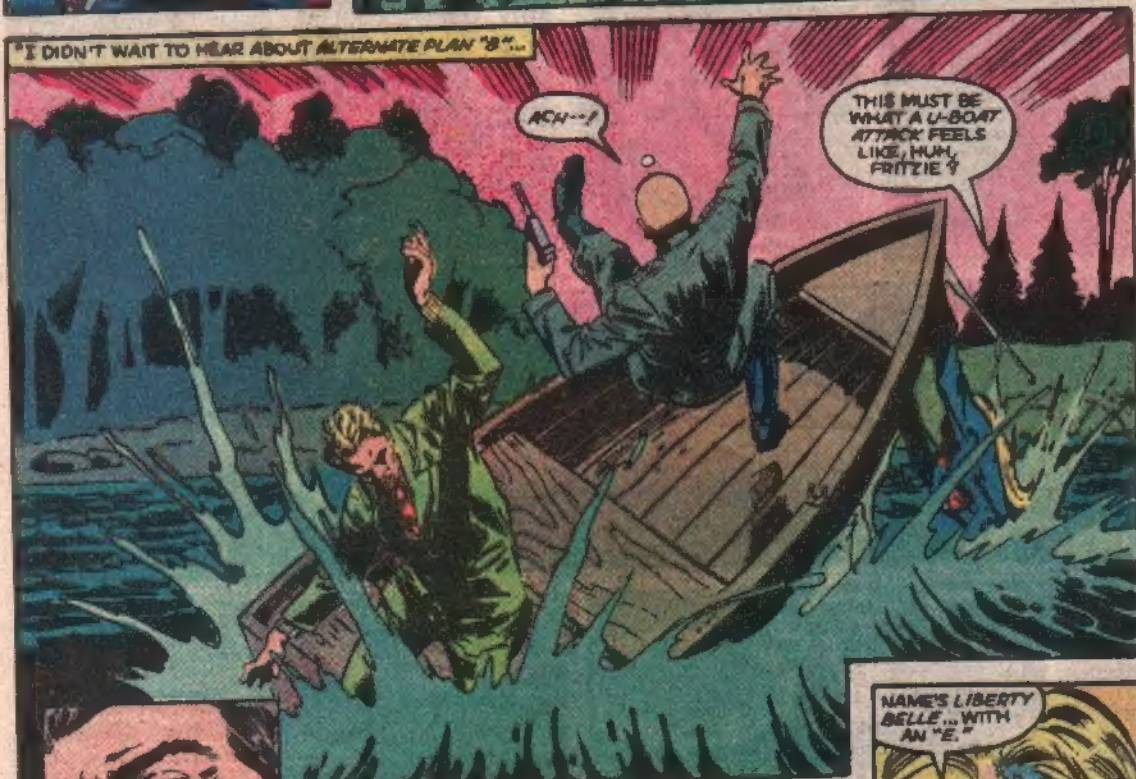
"I WAS DESPERATELY PONDERING MY NEXT MOVE, WHEN MY LIBERTY MEDAL TINGLED AGAIN--"

"--AND, FOR A THIRD TIME THAT DAY, I SENSED THE TINGLE THAT MADE ME SUDDENLY FEEL BRAVER--EVEN STRONGER, SOMEHOW."



"THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! SHE WOULD HAVE HAD TO COME UP FOR AIR BY NOW!"

"PERHAPS SHE WAS DROWNED IN THE COLD WATER, IN WHICH CASE--"



"I DIDN'T WAIT TO HEAR ABOUT ALTERNATE PLAN 'B'..."

"ACH--!"

"THIS MUST BE WHAT A U-BOAT ATTACK FEELS LIKE, HUM, FRITZIE?"



"HWO--?"

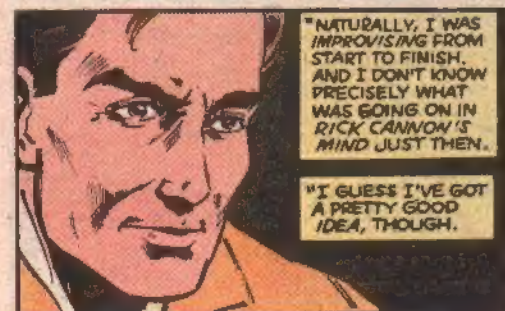


"HWO--?"



"NAME'S LIBERTY BELLE... WITH AN 'E'."

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.



...THOUGH I MUST CONFESS, WHEN THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON WAS FORMED LAST DECEMBER, I FELT PRETTY PUNY COMPARED WITH A LOT OF THOSE GUYS.

I STILL DO! BUT AT LEAST YOU WOUND UP GETTING SONIC POWERS...

YES. ON THE HEELS OF TOM REVERE'S TRAGIC DEATH... AND FORTUNATELY, JUST IN TIME TO DEAL WITH THE NAZI DEVILS WHO'D CAUSED IT.

I'M STILL PRACTICING NIGHT AND DAY TRYING TO PERFECT MY MENTAL GENERATION OF SOUND WAVES.

AND NOW THAT THE HAWKMAN'S AGREED TO CO-CHAIR THE SQUADRON, I'M OFF TO ANOTHER IMPORTANT EVENT IN MY LIFE.

LET'S SEE, NOW... SONIC POWERS... CO-CHAIRMAN...
uh...

"IMPORTANT EVENT," BELLE? WHAT'S THAT?

AW, COME ON, WEB-WEAVER...

...YOU KNOW LIBBY AND I ARE FINALLY GONNA TAKE SOME TIME OFF FOR A REAL HONEYMOON.

OH, YEAH. I JUST FORGOT FOR A MINUTE YOU TWO'D GOTTEN MARRIED.

LONG AS I DON'T FORGET, TARANTULA.

YOU WON'T, LADY-- 'CAUSE JOHNNY QUICK'S NEVER GONNA LET YOU--

--AS LONG AS WE BOTH SHALL LIVE!

NEXT ISSUE: FROM CAMELOT INTO A WORLD AT WAR!

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OF

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